

## About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

At the opening of Irene Bordoni's new comedy, "The French Doll," at the Lyceum last night we introduced J. Andrew White, the radio man, to his neighbor, Max Dreyfus, of the T. B. Harms Music Publishing Company.

"Oh, Mr. White," said Max, "you're just the fellow I want to see. We music publishers are thinking of charging you radiophone people a royalty for having our songs sung over the wireless phones."

"And I'm glad to meet you, Mr. Dreyfus," said J. Andrew. "We've thought maybe we ought to charge you music publishers for permitting the singers to broadcast your songs."

"Now, listen," said Max. "I don't."

"But listen," came from J. Andrew. "It seems to me—"

"We went out to have a smoke."

### THAT'S A FACT.

George A. Schiller of "Thank U" has sent us a little poem. Look and lamp:

Washington never told a lie,  
He always stuck to facts.  
But don't forget that in his time  
There was no income tax.

### WE'LL FIND HER.

We get funny requests from readers occasionally. One just at hand asks us for the height of Irene Castle. Being unable to answer this question we have decided to spend our next day-off (Saturday) chasing Mrs. Castle with a tape measure. We are the servant of our readers and we must do their bidding. So you might as well prepare to be measured, lady.

### A NEW UNGER PLAY.

Glady Unger, who wrote and produced "The Pair Circusian," has another play ready. Broadway hears Marjorie Rambeau will have the stellar role and that A. H. Woods may be interested in the production.

### OUR OWN POPULAR SONGS.

Bill Baker went and wed a wife. He thought he could afford her, but living got so high that he was forced to take a boarder. One night on coming from the store he saw the boarder kiss her. Then Baker started in to hiss, and proved himself some hisser. His wife yelled: "Whoa, there! Hey! I've got a way to say."

Chorus.

"You ain't no good around the house, Except to pay my bills. You work so hard to buy me clothes It gives me awful chills. They say your coat and vest have got A kindly heart beneath. But pooh for you! The boarder, here, Has lovely eyes and teeth. So beat it while the beating's good. You're out, old top; that's understood. Say it with boarders."

### OFF AGIN'; ON AGIN'!

When we opened our mail last night we found a note that said Mary Shaw's production of "Mrs. Warren's Profession" would not open at the Punch & Judy Theatre tomorrow—that it had been indefinitely postponed.

"Wonder," we said to the writer of this column, "if the police have banned it as they did when it was staged some years ago."

We got busy on the telephone and learned that such was not the case. Already those in charge had changed their minds about the postponement and had decided to produce the play Wednesday afternoon (to-morrow) as originally planned. The matter of terms with the theatre had intruded, but that was all settled. So much for that!

Mrs. Warren will be played by Mary Shaw. Others in the cast are Everett Butterfield, Lynn Pitt, Edward Martyn, Edward Poland and John Hewitt.

### AS TO IRVING.

We heard two women talking in a theatre the other night and one mentioned Irving Berlin.

"Irving is becoming a regular first-nighter," said she. "Isn't he?"

"Not entirely," said the other. "He's about two-thirds of a first-nighter."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, he goes to the shows, but he has to leave before the last act in order to appear in his own show, 'The Music Box Revue'."

"I see," came the reply.

### BERNHARDT'S DEBUT.

Gordon Whyte of the Billboard has sent us some additional data on Sarah Bernhardt's American debut. He writes as follows:

"Sarah Bernhardt made her debut in this country at Booth's Theatre on Nov. 8, 1880. She appeared in 'Adrienne Lecouvreur.' Other plays in her repertoire on that trip were 'Frou-Frou,' 'Le Sphinx,' 'L'Etanger,' 'La Dame aux Camélias,' 'Thérèse' and 'Hernani.' It might interest you to know that tickets sold for the entire season of twenty-four performances (orchestra seats) for \$60. Single seats for single performances were priced as follows: Orchestra, \$5; dress circle, \$2.50 for the first night and \$2 for other performances; family circle, \$2 for the first night and \$1 thereafter."

### GOSSIP.

Elaine Janis is getting her private car ready for her road tour.

Earl Barry of "Get Together," at

## JOE'S CAR



## THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



## LITTLE MARY MIXUP



## KATINKA



## RHYMED THRILLS.

A. M. Finch, who has travelled over the plains of the West, has sent us a rhymed thrill. He is very eager to win the copy of the song, "You May Hold Me Tight If You Get Me Tight" to send to a girl he used to know in Bonner Springs, Kan. Here is his thrill:

I'll tell you of my greatest thrill,  
I once was in the West.  
A lone house stood upon a hill  
And there I stopped to rest.  
A hermit occupied that shack.  
My greatest thrill, I think,  
I got as I lay on my back  
When he said: "HAVE A DRINK!"

the Hippodrome, was once a body-guard of the late Czar.

Frank Greene has been engaged by the Messrs. Shubert for a role in "The Hotel Mouse."

The "Rose of Stamboul" company has gone to New Haven, where it will play before coming to the Century.

Charlotte Greenwood opened in "Letty Pepper," her new musical play, at the Globe, Atlantic City, last night.

Leonore Ulrich will reach her 100th performance in "Kiki" at the Belasco Theatre to-night.

Voros, the mind reader of "The Midnight Frolic," gave Mary and Doug a

demonstration of his psychic power this morning.

Earl Carroll writes us to say there is nothing cryptic about "Bavali," the title of his new play. It is the name of a character.

The Players' Assembly will give a special performance of "Montmartre" at the Belmont for the producing managers and their friends.

Laddie Boy will not go into Shubert Vaudeville. The President's Secretary has written Arthur Klein that Laddie prefers to remain at the White House and chase cats.

The Playgoers' Club of De Witt Clinton High School, seventy strong, will see "Bull Dog Drummond" next Monday night.

Emilia Haig of "The Music Box Revue," has formed a dancing class among the girls at the Henry Street Settlement.

Jack Mason is directing the West Point cadets' show to be given at the military school. Harry Piani wrote the book. The title is "A Trip to Cuba."

Tony Heindel, well known as a musical director, is ill at his home at Merrick, L. I. A nervous breakdown is the cause.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Louise Groody of "Good Morning, Dearie," who has just married again, has many charms. Among them are

## Screenings

By DON ALLEN

### CHINKY CHOWS.

If you chance to run afoul of E. K. Lincoln, handsome leading man for Hope Hampton in "The Light in the Dark," as we did yesterday afternoon, and he starts spilling a lot of language that sounds like an order for chow mein and eggs foo young, don't think he's advertising a chink suey layout. No, he'll only be gurgling about the prizes won by his Chow dogs at the recent show. His list of

beauty, youth, popularity and a drug store.

FOOLISHMENT.  
(A Silently Swearing Speaks.)  
I dance the shimmy nightly  
In a Broadway restaurant.  
It's excellent for the muscles.  
But it isn't what I want.  
Dreams of the farm and childhood  
Come and I am sad.  
Alas! The music is starting.  
I must shimmy again, my lad.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.  
Doctor—That old sailor has theague.  
Assistant—A salt shaker, eh?

blue ribboners sounds like a section of the Shanghai telephone directory, but the dogs are better than they listen.

Among the winners are: Greenacre Li Ping Tow, Blue Winkle, Wyndham-Wang Wu, Red Taingtai and Sun Bury Tea Sima.

Make ours the same, waiter, without the lime!

PINCHED.  
Broadway crowds love to flock and they were given a fine chance yesterday. We picked up a floating mob near 44th Street and, after edging up near the front line trenches, discovered what it was all about.

A very officious and efficient looking chap, fortified by a 22-karat badge as big as a headlight and a W. S. Hart gun, had just overladen a meek looking guy with a bulging suitcase.

"Gwan, open up," ordered the be-bagged one, flashing his shield in the afternoon sun.

"But, officer," protested the man, "I have nothing contraband in this case."

The crowd pressed closer.

The official looking gent stooped down and ripped open the case. It sounded as though a toy balloon had burst.

The crowd, led by the Screening staff, pressed closer, expecting to see in on a hoohy raid.

From out the suitcase the innocent one plucked 1,000,000, more or less, little circulars and cast them

to the four winds. We caught one. It advised us to see David Wark Griffith's "Orphans of the Storm."

### WHERE'S THE STING?

Clarence Burton, playing one of the leading parts in Paramount's "The Ordeal," starring Agnes Ayres, strolled out of the studio the other afternoon promptly at 2:30. Over his shoulder was draped a set of golf clubs and he started striding toward the nearest links.

"How come?" asked several other actors in uniform.

"How come what?" cross-questioned Clarence.

"How come you can get away to golf while we have to stay here and work all afternoon?"

"Well," smiled Clarence, "I died at 2 o'clock."

"Oh, death, where is thy sting?" asked a poetically inclined extra.

### HOLIDAY.

Constance Talmadge interfered with the teaching of the young idea down on the Catalina Islands recently. Constance and her company had sailed to the wonder islands to shoot scenes in "The Divorcee."

Now, theatrical entertainment, even the movies, is a scarce thing on the islands, and so, when decided by the almighty, that the best thing they could do was to call it a school holiday.

The children were told they didn't

have to study any that day, and they could go and see the Talmadge outfit take pictures.

And the sixteen children had the time of their lives.

### PROHIBITION.

Who said the country was dry?

Let him or her or it who made this declaration cast their weather eye over the list of films—coming and going—that deal with wet-goods. Looked by First National alone would swamp an ocean liner. Among them are:

"The Seventh Day," with Hope Hampton as a background, Hope Hampton's "The Isle of Dead Ships," Anita Stewart in "Rose o' the Sea," "Kindred of the Dust," although it sounds like dry propaganda, is really a wet sea story; in Katherine Macdonald's "The Infidel" there is a lot of ocean stuff, and we mustn't forget Holart Bosworth's "Sea Lion."

Looks as though the wets have it by a big majority.

### CUT-BACKS.

"Step Forward" is the latest title draped on Ben Turpin's next release. It used to be known as—but it's had too many names to remember.

Roy Del Ruth, director of Billy Bevan-Mildred June Comedies, is down but not out, from the film.

Today, the comic comedy picture star, is making a tour of "personal appearances." He doesn't make a speech, thank goodness!

Nina Wilcox Putnam is the author

## THE NEW PLAYS

"To the Ladies!"  
Youthful and Amusing.  
By CHARLES DARTON.

TWO dummies that came out at the Liberty Theatre last night in answer to the obviously confident cry of "Authors!" could not be taken as fairly representative of George S. Kaufman and Marc Connelly, for in "To the Ladies!" these wise men had already lived up to the title of their comedy by giving every-thing to the women. This was done with all gaulantry, of course, though with a possible knowledge that women are the theatre's best and steadiest customers.

Any man, young or old, who goes to this play with the notion of getting all puffed up about himself is doomed to come away feeling as flat as a toy balloon after a hard day, but the lady by his side is sure to sail out into the night like a full-rigged schooner, fairly swelling with satisfaction.

Modesty, delicacy of feeling, or what you will, may keep her from saying anything about herself, but before she gets out of Forty-second street she is pretty apt to remark, "That young clerk would never have amounted to anything if it hadn't been for his wife," and then, after letting this sink in, add, "no, that old business man, either."

It certainly looks that way, at any rate so far as Leonard Beebe is concerned. He is a young clerk living in Nutley, N. J., and supporting a grape fruit farm in Florida. While getting his ideas from advertisements, he lives in the hope of winning promotion, thus casting his way to grapefruit affluence. He is at his best in the first act, since this happens to be the best part of the play. Both he and Elsie are in an ecstasy of anticipation, for the "boss" and his wife are to stop at the house that afternoon on a morning trip to Atlantic City. Leonard hopes this visit will result in his being invited to that grand affair, the annual dinner of John Kincaid's Sons at the Hotel Biltmore, "the banquet," no less. If this great honor is bestowed upon him it may mean advancement in the business, and so he is prepared to meet his employer at least half way with three 40-cent cigars and a bottle of champagne left over from the wedding.

This situation of the newly-weds has much the same sort of fun as "The First Year," it is interrupted rather violently and deliberately while Elsie is singing a little song, a part of the programme by the arrival of truckmen intent upon carrying off the piano because of a payment that is overdue, but this is settled by the rich and mighty Kincaid, and, what's more, Leonard gets the prized invitation.

The audience gets the novelty of an amusingly staged speakers' table at the "banquet" where the toast "To the Ladies!" proves to be highly in order. Now, Leonard has learned a perfectly good speech from a three-dollar book, but it is utterly spoiled by a rival clerk, who has done every same thing and gets the first chance to spring it upon the enthralled diners. Poor Leonard is knocked speechless, but his ever-ready little wife hops up, explains he has laryngitis and has asked her to make his speech for him, and thereupon proceeds to recite a lot of good hot stuff about business of her chest. The deception is discovered after Leonard has been made the piano manufacturer's secretary, but again Elsie, aided by Kincaid's managing wife, comes to the rescue and saves his job.

This is done in a rather poor last act, but there is so much fun in the other two acts that the general result is a youthful and an amusing comedy with capital acting to help it along.

Helen Hayes was especially good as the busy little wife, playing delightfully in spite of being hampered by a twangy Southern accent. The hopes and fears of Leonard were humorously reflected by Otto Kruger, and funnier still was Percy Helton as an even more lowly clerk with the high ambition of putting on "a piano act" in vaudeville. The best thing at the "banquet" was provided by William F. Cagney with the buncombe of a typical political after-dinner speaker. It may interest you to know that Dudley Field Malone sent his regrets. Among others present were George Howell and Isabel Irving, both of whom added to the enjoyment of the evening.

of "A Game Chicken," Bebe Daniels' next starring vehicle to be released by Paramount.

Some day Cullen Landis says he hopes to look old enough to be the father of his child. Now most folks think Cullen is a big brother.

Norma Shearer, little ingenue, isn't afraid of all the cameras in the world, but she developed a little fright last night when she was broadcasting a story in Newark. Mebbe it wasn't the apparatus at all that scared her! Mebbe it was just Newark.

Reginald Denny, star of the "Leather Pushers," says he's going to start a new fad among movie idols, viz.: Cauliflower ears.

The New York Photodramatist Club will hold its anniversary banquet at the Cecil a week from tonight. There is a long list of speakers.

Eugene O'Brien will be judge of beauty and costume contest at the Fifth Annual Dance Review, Masque and Movie Ball at Terrace Garden Friday night. He expects to survive, but will never look the same.

William De Mille is in New York preparing the presentation of "Nice People." He always meets that kind in New York, he says.

David Powell, who has been "picture making" in foreign lands, landed in New York yesterday. He started immediately for foreign shores again and when he arrives in Hollywood Thursday will start work again.